

In Love, Never Say Never Chapter 1083

"How are you so certain that it's because of health reasons?" I paused intentionally, hoping to stir anger in her. "Have you thought about why he refuses to seek medical attention, despite not being able to get it up every single time? Hmm? Have you considered that some people only react to those they have feelings for, so maybe he doesn't love you at all? Maybe that's why he doesn't react sexually to you."

At this, her eyes reddened hideously beyond recognition. She stared wide-eyed at me whilst speaking through jagged breaths, "You have no right, Scarlett! I don't care for your lies because I know he loves me."

Seeing her deceive herself, I couldn't help but snicker. My shoulders raised uncontrollably as I held back a burst of roaring laughter. At this rate, she might crack.

Inhaling deeply, I composed myself before continuing, "Then there's nothing left to say between us since you're so sure. I'll see you later tonight; if it turns out that he doesn't love you, then I hope you reflect on him as a person, as well as on yourself. Don't be swayed into living a life that someone else dictates for you."

There was nothing more I could say, so I dropped the subject and turned the other way.

Silence engulfed us for the longest second. Eventually, she got the hint that it was pointless to beg me and gave up altogether. Before she left, she looked me in the eyes and swore that Armond loved her, as if she were reminding not only me but herself.

I said nothing up until the moment she left.

Once she did, it was Holden's turn to glance at me with an unreadable expression. He questioned, "Call me curious, but how does an outsider like you know whether Armond is intimate with Nora? And how would you know that he can't get it up for her? Unless... you've experienced it yourself?"

My lips curled into my teeth as I rolled my eyes at him. "Nonsense! Honestly, I'm starting to wonder if your mind is filled with junk. These were things that Nora and I talked about back then between us girls. What else was I supposed to say to convince her?"

Then he threw his head back understandingly before mumbling to himself, "Does that mean my ex-girlfriends talked about me behind my back? That's crazy! I wonder what they said about me... Nah, I'm pretty sure they talked about how good I am in bed."

This guy...

Ugh... How brazen of him!

I didn't want to waste my breath on responding to that shameless man. Instead, I pulled out my phone to call Ashton but quickly realized that there was no signal. Frowning, my gaze snapped over to Holden.

"Why are you staring at me?" he raised a brow and challenged.

I raised my phone. "There's no signal here?"

He scoffed, "Yeah. Isn't that a given since he locked us up here? Did you really think he'd still allow you to contact Ashton or others from the outside to rescue you?"

"If you knew, then why aren't you trying to escape?" My jaw dropped at how unbothered he seemed. He's not an idiot, is he?

To my dismay, he shrugged in response. "Escape? Mr. Murphy will have someone in send top-notch food soon. Literally, we're trapped in a luxurious villa with good food, something I can't get from a regular holiday hotel. So why would I escape when I can bask in the comfort of all this?"

How optimistic.

Ugh, alright then. Any help is better than none.

I put away my phone and sat down next to him. "Holden, can you not be so gullible? We're literally trapped here, trapped! Come on, put your greed aside and help me think of a way out."

He tutted in response, "What for? It's real nice in here."

It felt like my last brain cell had snapped after hearing that. Appalled, I shook my head at him. "Forget I ever asked and just do as you please."

Surely enough, Armond had ordered Spencer to deliver our dinner not long after. As Spencer set up the dinner table, Holden casually conversed with him. What's even more shocking was that Spencer, our captor's butler, responded politely before leaving us to our meal.

My lips thinned at the sight of Holden contently chowing down on his captor's food like a fool. There really was no point convincing him to escape, and that made me lose my appetite. Instead, I looked out the window, scanning the perimeters of Armond's ginormous villa. There was a stone wall around the villa that was way too high to climb, and the place was crawling with security. It seemed nearly impossible to sneak out of here undetected.

Unable to think of an alternative way out, I felt another headache pulsating at my temples. I whipped around to face Holden, who was chewing loudly with an oily sheen on his lips.

I couldn't help but snap, "Holden Taylor, for the love of God, please stop eating and help me think of an escape plan! Do you want to be locked up here forever?"

"Forever?" His gaze shifted from my eyes and down to the plentiful food before him. Then he chuckled heartily, "If being that means living here and eating all this food every single day, then count me in!"

This man is hopeless.

Arghhh! Forget him then! My head ached from thinking of escape plans all day, yet I still hadn't come up with a way out. At this point, I gave up and sank into the living room's cushioned chairs.